ZIMBABWE SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS COUNCIL

General Certificate of Education Ordinary Level

THEATRE ARTS 4063/3

PAPER 3 Practical

SPECIMEN PAPER **8-10 minutes**

TIME: 8-10 minutes

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANDIDATES

1. This paper should be given to candidates **two** weeks in advance before the examination date.

2. The paper consists of **five** tasks and candidates are to choose any **one** task and prepare it for performance during the examination.

3. The performance should be at least **five** minutes and not more than **ten** minutes.

INFORMATION FOR CANDIDATES

The number of marks is given in brackets [ ] at the end of each question or part question.

This question paper consists of 5 printed and 3 blank pages.

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Answer **all** questions.

1 Using the following monologue prepare a performance between **8** and **10** minutes.

On this day Vigilance is busy at his veranda (stage left) as usual, he is surrounded by a pile of shoes with different colours and sizes wearing a clean blue overall suit with a shirt and a formal black pair of shoes. He is sitting with his shoe needle and a thread in hand, busy trying to penetrate the thread through the needle's hole.

VIGILANCE: If there is one thing hard to find in life… It is the hole… It is so difficult to find… but I don't care. My name is Vigilance, Vi-gi-la-nte, they don't call me that for nothing. I am the watchman of this area… I've got eyes and ears every where… Yes I am not only mending their shoes… I also know who does what, when, with who… They do anything in front of me forgetting that I am watching… Some when they bring their shoes, they open their chests to me, asking for advice… If I can, I advise them, If I can't I keep quiet and carry on with my daily business… But I (*Looking at the audiencwe)*... I always make sure that I keep their businesse safe… So you do the same (Whispering to the audience).

(Looking at his needle again). Now I must find this hole once and for all, and once I do, I will close all the holes on these shoes. (He picks up one shoe shows it to the audience). You see, I mend all these holes (He coughs.) but I must find the hole first. (He kneels down and tries again, he is shaking). Once I close the holes, the shoe becomes a hero, a protector of the feet from all seasons. (Now focusing on the thread).

Ok, ok where is it? There it is, yes… yes! I got it, (Talking to the thread.) now go slowly, slowly… keep on going, you getting there, just on keep going…

He gets interrupted by Sweetness who is here to fetch the shoes entering from stage right.

This extract is from Twist Project (SA) 2015

[100]

2. Prepare and present a performance based on the following situation:

"A teacher tells a student that he/she will fail the Science final examination since he/she has failed in the mid year examination. The student tries to convince the teacher that he/she will improve and requests the teacher to put a pass mark on the report instead of the fail.

[100]

3. With another candidate of your choice, select and perform a scene from the play **Master Harold and the boys** by Athol Fugard (1963). [100]

4 With another candidate of your choice, prepare a **ten**-minute performance using the following extract.

Extract is from **Choices** by Shannan Browne

Mother walks in downstage right with present in hand, taking off a jacket to reveal a nurse's outfit underneath. She has just returned from her night shift to make breakfast for her two daughters and tea for herself. She hangs her coat on the back of a chair, places the present at one of the table setting areas and starts to put the bowls and glasses on the table at 2 centre chairs and stage left chair. Whilst she is preparing the table Angel walks in wearing her nightgown.

Mother: Morning Angel

Angel: (wiping her eyes she goes over to her mon and kisses her on the cheek) Morning mom. (She sits down and starts to eat breakfast) How was your shift?

Mother: (sitting down sipping a mug of tea) There were two taxi accidents last night. All the wards and passageways were full again. Unfortunately two people died, and four are still in ICU. Oh my child, life is so precious.

Mother: We were lucky to be able to save the other passengers. Promise me you will only get into the taxis you know are safe. Promise me Angel.

Angel: I promise, mom. 3 Mother: Good. I haven't spent all my effort to have one of those drivers take you away from me. Now, why aren't you dressed for work? It's already 6 o'clock!

Angel: Ag mom, I'll be ready in time, I still have 20 minutes. Why are you home already?

Mother: Haikona, you children always rush, rush, rush. You should wake up earlier and then you wouldn't have only 20 minutes, you would have 30 minutes and get to work early instead of running out of here late to catch the first taxi you see!

Angel: Yes, mom (Angel smiles), but then we would be old people.

[Turn over

Mother: Just you wait my girl, one day you will be old too, and then we'll see if you still think you're funny. Where is your sister? I thought she would be awake already… *(sipping tea, she remembers Angel's* question) I'm home early because I organised with the head nurse to let me work a double shift on Sunday so I could be here for Thami when she gets up for her sixteenth birthday today. Where is she?

Angel: You really love that child too much, you always battle when you work a double shift, and she really doesn't deserve it.

Mother: Angel, how can you say that about your sister? I love you both more than anything, you know that. Now where is she?

Angel: I think she's still sleeping. She was up really late last night talking to Zee on the phone. I think she only went to bed around 2 am.

Mother: 2 am! Angel, why did you let her stay up so late? It's a school night! You know she has to be in bed, or she will sleep all day in class. 4

Angel: Ah mom, I tried. I promise you I tried, but she started throwing a tantrum and telling me that I'm not her mother and that she is old enough to do whatever she wants to do. She told me that just because I've finished school I mustn't think that I'm better than her. I told her that I wasn't trying to be her mother, or be better than her. I told her I want her to do well in school so she can be better than me. She said I was talking nonsense and I was just jealous because she has a boyfriend and I don't. Mom she is so difficult. I can't talk to her; she doesn't listen to anything I say. She doesn't even listen to what you say anymore.

Mother: (shaking her head) Oh that one. You are right, she doesn't listen to me. She thinks she knows better than both of us.

Angel: Mom, I'm worried about her.

Mother: Don't you worry Angel. It will sort itself out. All we can do for the moment is pray for her. Pray that in some way the Lord can bring the old Thami back to us. That in some way He will show her that there is more to life than boys and clothes and being on the telephone.

Angel: Oh mom, you have so much faith. Sometimes I worry about you too!

Mother: My child you make me smile. It is not your job to worry about me either. You just need to worry about deciding what you want to study next year. You can't waitress forever.

Angel: I know I can't, but I've given up hoping that I'm going to figure out what I want to do with my life. There are so many things I want to do. I don't even know where to start! Work and study, just work, just study, do an apprenticeship, do a learnership? And if I can ever decide that, then what career am I going to do it all in? There's just no hope. There are too many decisions to make and they all confuse me.

5 From any Zimbabwean published anthology, choose and perform a praise poem of not less than **five** minutes. [100]

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